



THE
AMERICAN
SABBATH SCHOOL SINGING BOOK:

CONTAINING
HYMNS, TUNES, SCRIPTURAL SELECTIONS
AND CHANTS,
FOR SABBATH SCHOOLS.

BY LOWELL MASON.

PHILADELPHIA:
PUBLISHED BY PERKINS & PURVES.
1848.

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The design of the present work is to furnish a sufficient variety of Hymns and Tunes for the ordinary purposes of Sabbath Schools. Many of the tunes here collected are already extensively known and popular; and being simple and easy, and arranged within the compass of all classes of voices, are well adapted not only to Sabbath Schools, but to social religious meetings of all kinds, including family worship.

The Hymns embrace as great a variety, as could conveniently be brought within so small a compass. With but few exceptions, they are equally well adapted to children and adults; such childish expressions as are found in many similar works, objectionable even to small children, having been entirely omitted. A few selections from the scriptures have been inserted, arranged with music for chanting; this is an easy and interesting form of church music, which on account of its simplicity, its associations and its devotional tendency, ought to be introduced not only into Sabbath Schools, but into all assemblies for public worship.

However the singing may be conducted in public worship, whether by congregation or choir; in the family, the social religious meeting, and especially in the Sabbath School, all should surely take a part—This no doubt might be done with little or no difficulty, if an experienced singer would assume the responsibility of conducting the exercise, assisted by those who may now be found in nearly every school, capable of sustaining the different parts of Treble, Alto, Tenor and Base. But whether these parts may be sustained or not, all should be encouraged to sing; and the exercise so conducted that all may feel it to be an act of solemn worship, as solemn and responsible as that of prayer.

It is hoped this little work will prove a valuable aid to devotion wherever it may be introduced, and be the means of leading many to “sing with the spirit” and make melody in their hearts to the Lord.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1843,

By PERKINS & PURVES,

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THE
AMERICAN SABBATH SCHOOL SINGING BOOK.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

German Choral.

HYMN
1 1. Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

2

1. Hail, sa - cred truth! whose piercing rays Dis - pel the shades of night:
 2. Je - sus, thy word, with friendly aid, Re - stores our wand'ring feet;
 3. Oh! send thy light and truth a - broad, In all their ra - diant blaze

Dis - fu - sing o'er the men - tal world, The heal - ing beams of light.
 Con - verts the sor - rows of the mind To joys di - vine - ly sweet.
 And bid th'ad - mir - ing world a - dore The glo - ries of thy grace.

3

Not ashamed of Christ.

- 1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his cross.
- 2 Jesus, my God!—I know his name—
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 Firm as his throne—his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

4

The rest of the Sabbath.

- 1 Come, let us join with sweet accord
In hymns around the throne:
This is the day our rising Lord
Hath made, and called his own.
- 2 This is the day which God hath blest,
The brightest of the seven;
Type of that everlasting rest,
The saints enjoy in heaven.

5

Praise.

- 1 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired;
Loud and more loud the anthems raise,
With grateful ardor fired!
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every moment, as it flies,
With benefits unsought!
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From whom salvation flows,
Who sent his Son our souls to save
From everlasting woes.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights thro' darkest shades of death
To realms of endless day.

6

Praise.

- 1 My God, my King, to thee I'll raise
My voice and all my powers;
Unwearied songs of sacred praise
Shall fill the circling hours.
- 2 Thy name shall dwell upon my tongue
While suns shall set and rise,
And tune my everlasting song
When time and nature dies.

7 1. My soul, re-peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great;
 2. His power subdues our sins, And his for-giv-ing love,
 3. High as the heavens are raised A-bove the ground we tread,

Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate.
 Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move.
 So far the rich-es of his grace, Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed.

8 *The Glory of God in his works and in his word.*

- 1 Behold, the lofty sky
Declares its maker God;
And all the starry works on high
Proclaim his power abroad.
- 2 The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same;
While night to day, and day to night,
Divinely teach his name.
- 3 In every different land
Their general voice is known;
They show the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.
- 4 His laws are just and pure,
His truth without deceit;
His promises forever sure,
And his rewards are great.
- 5 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim;
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.

9 *Prayer for the enlargement of the Church.*

- 1 To bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;
- 2 That so thy wondrous way,
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their homage pay,
And thy salvation own.
- 3 Oh let them shout and sing,
Dissolved in pious mirth;
For thou, the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.
- 4 Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine,
To praise thy glorious name.

10 *Exhortation to Universal Praise.*

- 1 Thy name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word,
Thy truth forever stands.
- 2 Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light, and evening shade,
Shall be exchanged no more.

11 1. The pi - ty of the Lord To those that fear his name,
 2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - tered with ev - ery breath;
 3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower!
 4. But thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure;

Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel, He knows our fee - - ble frame.
 His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.
 When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.
 And children's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of prom - ise sure.

12 *Excellency of the Gospel.*

1 Behold the morning sun,
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light,
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And we securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
Oh! may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

13 *Jehovah, the Shepherd of his people.*

1 While my Redeemer's near,
My shepherd, and my guide,
I bid farewell to every fear;
My wants are all supplied.

2 To ever fragrant meads,
Where rich abundance grows,
His gracious hand indulgent leads,
And guards my sweet repose.

3 Dear Shepherd, if I stray,
My wandering feet restore;
And guard me with thy watchful eye,
And let me rove no more.

14 *Delight in the worship of the Sabbath.*

1 Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious name to sing,
To praise and pray—to hear thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet—at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when approach the shades of night
Still on the theme to dwell.

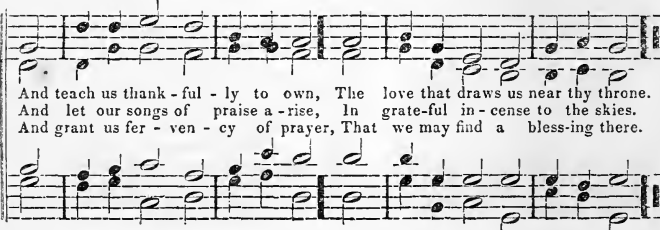
3 Sweet—on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice,
With those, who love and serve thee
And in thy name rejoice. [best,

4 To songs of praise and joy,
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

10 ROCKINGHAM. L. M. (*Prayer for a blessing on the Sabbath.*) L. Mason.



15 1. Once more assembled on thy day, O Father, hear us when we pray;
2. Lord let thy grace our souls in - spire With brightest rays of heavenly fire;
3. Oh, may our faith on wings of love, Soar upward to the realms a - bove;



And teach us thank - ful - ly to own, The love that draws us near thy throne.
And let our songs of praise a - rise, In grate - ful in - cense to the skies.
And grant us fer - ven - cy of prayer, That we may find a bless - ing there.

16

Living to Christ.

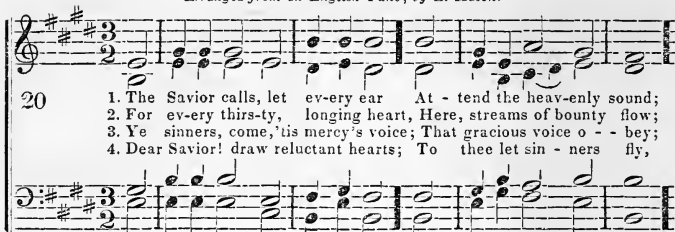
- 1 My gracious Lord, I own thy right
To ev'ry service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight,
To hear thy dictates and obey.
- 2 What is my being, but for thee—
Its sure support—its noblest end?
'Tis my delight thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a friend.
- 3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days nor powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.
- 4 'Tis to my Savior I would live;
To him who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honor give
Such bliss as crowns me at his side.
- 5 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His saving love—his glorious power.

17 *Worship of God in his Temple.*

- 1 The praise of Zion waits for thee,
Great God, and praise becomes thy house;
There shall thy saints thy glory see,
And there perform their public vows.
- 2 O thou, whose mercy bends the skies,
To save when humble sinners pray;—
All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,
And every yielding heart obey.
- 3 Soon shall the flocking nations run
To Zion's hill—and own their Lord;
The rising and the setting sun,
Shall see the Savior's name adored.

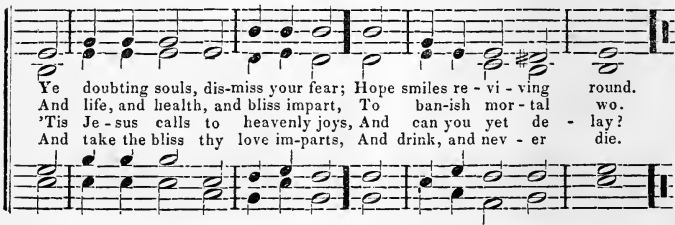
18 *Salvation through Christ.*

- 1 Salvation is forever nigh
The souls who fear and trust the Lord;
And grace, descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
- 2 Mercy and truth on earth are met, [heav'n;
Since Christ the Lord came down from
By his obedience, so complete,
Justice is pleased—and peace is given.
- 3 His righteousness is gone before,
To give us free access to God;
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps, and keep the road.

Arranged from an English Tune, by L. Mason.


20

1. The Savior calls, let ev-ery ear At - tend the heav-enly sound;
2. For ev-ery thirs-ty, longing heart, Here, streams of bounty flow;
3. Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice; That gracious voice o - - bey;
4. Dear Savior! draw reluctant hearts; To thee let sin - ners fly,



Ye doubting souls, dis-miss your fear; Hope smiles re - vi - ving round.
 And life, and health, and bliss impart, To ban-ish mor - tal wo.
 'Tis Je - sus calls to heavenly joys, And can you yet de - lay?
 And take the bliss thy love im-parts, And drink, and nev - er die.

21 *God's gracious call to sinners.*

- 1 Let us adore the grace that seeks
To draw our hearts above;
For, lo! the great Jehovah speaks,
And every word is love.
- 2 Lord, help us now to seek thy face,
By Christ the living way;
And praise thee for this hour of grace
Through an eternal day!

22 *The narrow way.*

- 1 Strait is the way—the door is strait,
That leads to joys on high;
'Tis but a few that find the gate,
While crowds mistake and die.
- 2 Beloved self must be denied,
The mind and will renew'd,
Passion suppressed—and patience tried,
And vain desires subdued.
- 3 Lord, can a feeble, helpless worm
Fulfil a task so hard?
Thy grace must all the work perform,
And give the free reward.

23 *Pardon and Sanctification offered.*

- 1 In vain we lavish out our lives
To gather empty wind;
The choicest blessings earth can yield
Will starve a hungry mind.
- 2 But God can every want supply,
And fill our hearts with peace;
He gives by covenant, and by oath,
The riches of his grace.
- 3 Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted souls,
And wash away our stains
In that dear fountain which his Son
Poured from his dying veins.

24 *The Gospel Feast.*

- 1 Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store,
For every humble guest.
- 2 There Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls, he bids you come:
Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms,
Behold, there yet is room.
- 3 Oh! come, and with his children taste
The blessings of his love;
While hope expects the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.

25

1. Our Fath-er who in heaven art! All hallowed be thy name;
2. As cheer-ful - ly as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high
3. As we for - give our en - e - mies, Thy pardon, Lord, we crave;
4. For king-dom, power, and glo - ry, all Be - long, O Lord, to thee;

Thy king-dom come, thy will be done, Through-out this earth-ly frame.
 Lord, let thy boun-ty, day by day Our dai-ly food sup - ply.
 In - to temp-ta - tion lead us not, But us from e - vil save.
 Thine from e - ter - ni - ty they were, And thine shall e - ver be.

26 *Prayer to the Holy Spirit.*

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look! how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys!
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever lie
In this poor dying state,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great!
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

27 *To Guide.*

- 1 Father, to thee our souls we lift,
On thee our hope depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of thy Son
We nothing good can do.
- 3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every holy thought,
And righteous word, is thine.
- 4 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call;
In thee, O Lord, we move, and live
Our God is all in all.

28 *To prepare for worship.*

- 1 Father of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe;
One bright celestial ray send down,
And cheer thy sons beneath.
- 2 While in thy word we search for thee,
Oh fill our souls with awe;
Thy light impart, that we may see
The wonders of thy law.

29 1. Lord, I am thine, thy truth I own, Thy righteous pre-cepts love:
 2. The wick-ed stand on ev-ery side, And my de-struction seek;
 3. I love the com-pa-ny of those Who wor-ship thee in fear,
 4. At morn, at noon, at night, I'll praise, O Lord, thy sa-cred name;

In mer-cy to my soul, send down Sal - - va - tion from a - bove.
 But in thy laws will I a - bide, And of thy judg-ments speak.
 O - bey thy word, ob-serve thy laws, And hold thy pre-cepts dear.
 With joy my thankful voice I'll raise, Thy good-ness to pro - claim.

30 *Excellence of Religion.*

- 1 How happy he who loves to hear
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.
- 2 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasant paths to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows,
Upon the hoary head.
- 3 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

31 *Youth Invited.*

- 1 While in the tender years of youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb;
- 2 Remember thy Creator, God;
For him thy powers employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope;
Thy portion, and thy joy.
- 3 He shall defend and guide thy course,
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blest eternity.

[2]

32 *Prayer for divine guidance.*

- 1 Great God, the power of sin control,
And kindly set us free;
Oh let thy grace renew the soul,
And form it all for thee.
- 2 In wisdom's ways direct our feet,
And guide us all the way,
And when new trials we shall meet,
Do thou new strength convey.
- 3 May we obey thy heavenly voice,
And ever be sincere;
Be holiness our constant choice,
And sin our daily fear.
- 4 Yet, Lord, forbid that we should boast,
Of aught we say or do;
The Savior be our hope and trust,
And our salvation too.

33 *To the Savior.*

- 1 Come, blessed Savior, from above,
O'er all our hearts to reign;
Come, plant the kingdom of thy love,
In every heart of man.
- 2 All sin and sorrow then shall cease;
Thy Holy Spirit given,
Pure joy and everlasting peace,
Shall turn our earth to heaven.

34

1. How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light, That guides us all the day;
3. Thy precepts make me tru-ly wise; I hate the sin-ner's road;
4. Thy word is ev - er - las-ting truth; How pure is ev - ery page!

Thy word the choic-est rules im-parts, To keep the conscience clean.
 And, through the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.
 I hate my own vain thoughts that rise, But love thy law, my God.
 That ho-ly book shall guide our youth, And well sup-port our age.

35 *Delight in the Scriptures.*

- 1 Great God! with wonder and with praise,
On all thy works I look;
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.
- 2 Here are my choicest treasures hid;
Here my best comfort lies;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.
- 3 Lord, make me understand thy law;
Show what my faults have been;
And from thy gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.

36 *The Bible the light of the world.*

- 1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

37 *The Bible suited to the wants of mankind.*

- 1 Father of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines!
- 2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound!
- 3 Oh may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.
- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Savior there!

38 *Human Frailty.*

- 1 Let others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.
- 2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

39 1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there;
 2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Redeemer's great command;
 3. The fearful soul, that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
 4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new;

But wisdom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
 Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.
 Is but es - teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own des - truc - tion sure.
 Which hy - pocrites could ne'er at - tain; Which false a - pos - tates nev - er knew.

40

Eternity Anticipated.

- 1 Eternity is just at hand,
And shall I waste my ebbing sand?
And careless view departing day,
And throw my inch of time away.
- 2 Be this my chief, my only care,
My high pursuit, my ardent prayer,
An interest in the Savior's blood,
My pardon sealed, and peace with God.

41 *Folly of envying the prosperity of Sinners.*

- 1 Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I,
To mourn, and murmur, and repine,
To see the wicked placed on high,
In pride, and robes of honor shine.
- 2 But oh! their end, their dreadful end!
Thy sanctuary taught me so;
On slippery rocks I see them stand,
And fiery billows roll below.
- 3 Now I esteem their mirth and wine
Too dear to purchase with my blood;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine,
My life, my portion, and my God.

42

Sinners Invited.

- 1 While life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given;
But soon, ah soon! approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.
- 2 While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

43

Pardon Implored.

- 1 Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?
- 2 My crimes are great, but can't surpass
The power and glory of thy grace;
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.

44

Sanctification Implored.

- 1 O thou, that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

22 GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE. (*Christ a Friend.*) J. J. ROUSSOAU.

45 1. One there is, a-bove all oth - ers, Well de-erves the name of Friend; }
 His is love be-yond a broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end. }

But this Savior died to have us Re - con - ciled in him to God.

D. C.

2

When he lived on earth abased,
 Friend of Sinners was his name ;
 Now, above all glory raised,
 He rejoices in the same.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would, have shed his
 blood? Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!

D. C.

Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas ! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above.

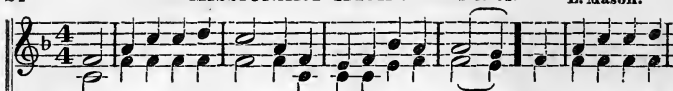
SICILY. 8s & 7s. (Redeeming Love.)

23

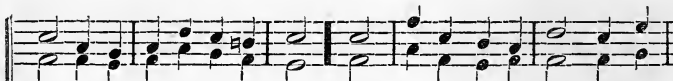
46

1. Savior, source of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to grateful lays;
2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by rap-tured saints a - bove;
3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;
4. By thy hand re - stored, defended, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come;

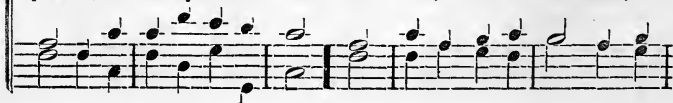
Streams of mercy, nev - er ceasing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.
 Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deem-ing love.
 Thou, to save my soul from dan-ger, Didst re - deem me with thy blood.
 Safe, O Lord, when life is end-ed, Bring me to my heavenly home.



47 1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny
2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Though every prospect



fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv - er, From
pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lavish kind - ness, The



many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
 gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

3

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 By wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to man benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's name.

4

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story;
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 Returns in bliss to reign.

26 DUKE STREET. L. M. (*Prayer for conformity to the will of God.*)

J. Hatton.

48

1. O thou! who hast, at thy com-mand, The hearts of all men in thy hand!
2. Our wishes, our de - sires, con-trol; Mould every purpose of the soul;
3. May we, though feeble, weak, and frail, Against our mightiest foes prevail;

Our wayward, err - ing hearts, in - cline To have no oth - er will but thine.
 O'er all, may grace vic - to - rious be, That stand between ourselves and thee.
 Be thou our safe - ty from a - larm; Our strength, thine ev - er - last - ing arm.

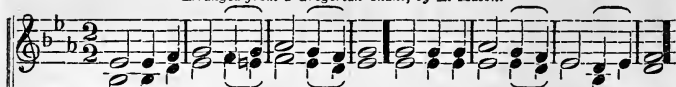
UXBRIDGE. L. M. (Pleasing remembrance of the Sabbath.) 27

49

1. Lord, how delightful 'tis to see A whole as-sembly wor-ship thee!
2. I have been there, and still would go: 'Tis like the dawn of heaven below:
3. Oh write up-on my memory, Lord, The truths and precepts of thy word!
4. With thoughts of Christ, and things divine, Fill up this foolish heart of mine;

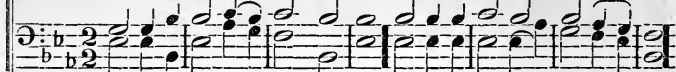

At once they sing, at once they pray, They hear of heaven, and learn the way.
 Not all that careless sin - ners say, Shall tempt me to for-get this day.
 That I may break thy laws no more, But love thee better than be - fore.
 That, finding pardon through his blood, I may lie down, and wake with God.

HAMBURG. L. M. (*The Determined Choice.*)
Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by L. Mason.




50

1. Now I re-solve, with all my heart, With all my powers to serve the Lord,
2. Oh, be his ser - vice all my joy! A-round let my ex - am - ple shine,
3. Be this the pur-pose of my soul, My solemn, my determin-ed choice,
4. Oh, may I nev - er faint, nor tire, Nor wand'ring leave his sacred ways:

Nor from his pre-cepts e'er de - part, Whose service is a rich re - ward.
 Till others love the blest em - ploy, And join in la - bors so di - vine.
 To yield to his su - preme con - trol, And in his kind com-mands re - joice.
 Great God, accept my soul's de - sire, And give me strength to live thy praise.



NUREMBURG. 7's. (*Exhortation to Prayer.*) German Choral. 29

51 1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
 2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring;
 3. Come to him for peace and rest, Wel - come him with - in thy breast;
 4. He will teach thee what to do, Ev - ery hour thy strength re - new;

He him - self has bid you pray; He'll not turn his face a - way.
 For his grace and power are such, None can ev - er ask too much.
 Let his blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set thy conscience free from guilt.
 Be thy guide, thy guard, thy friend, Lead thee safe - ly to thy end.

30 HEBRON. L. M. (*Preparation for the duties of the Sabbath implored.*)

Slow and Soft.

L. Mason.

52 1. Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day, Come, bear our thoughts from earth away:
 2 Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, With rays of light up - on us shine;
 3. Then, when our Sabbaths here are o'er, And we ar - rive on Canaan's shore,

Now, let our no - blest pas-sions rise, With ar - dor to their na-tive skies.
 And let our wait - ing souls be blest, On this sweet day of sa-cred rest.
 With all the ran-somed, we shall spend A Sab-bath which shall nev - er end.

Slow and Soft.

53

1. My opening eyes with rapture see The dawn of thy re - turn - ing day;
2. I yield my heart to thee a - lone, Nor would receive a - noth - er guest;
3. Oh bid this trifling world re - tire, And drive each car - nal thought a - way;
4. Then, to thy courts when I repair, My soul shall rise on joy - ful wing,

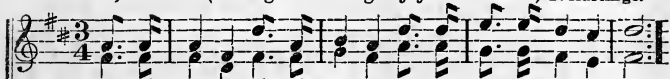
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.
 E - ter - nal King! e - rect thy throne, And reign sole mon - arch in my breast.
 Nor let me feel one vain de - sire, One sin - ful thought, through all the day.
 The wonders of thy love de - clare, And join the strains which angels sing.

54

1. Sing, my soul, his wondrous love, Who from yon bright world above, Ev-er
2. Heaven and earth by him were made, He by all must be o-beyed; What are
3. God, thus merciful and good, Bought us with a Savior's blood; And, to
4. Sing, my soul, adore his name, Let his glory be thy theme; Praise him

watchful o'er our race, Still to man extends his grace; Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.
 we, that he should show So much love to us be-low! Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.
 make our safe-ty sure, Guides us by his spir-it pure; Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.
 till he calls thee home, Trust his love for all to come; Praise, O praise the God of love.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4. (*Enlargement and glory of the Church.*) T. Hastings. 33



55

1. On the mountain's top ap - pear-ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands! }
 Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on long in hostile lands! }
 2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glo - ry! God him - self appears thy friend; }
 All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end; }
 3. En - e - mies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redressed; }
 For thy shame thou shalt have dou - ble, In thy Ma - ker's fa - vor blest; }



Mourning captive! God him-self shall loose thy bands. Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.
 Great de - liv - erance Zion's King will sure - ly send. Great de - liv - erance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.
 All thy con - flicts End in an e - ter - nal rest. All thy con - flicts End in an e - ter - nal rest.



34 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD. C. M.

(Sufficiency of the Atonement)

L. Mason.

56

1. There is a foun-tain, filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins ;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain, in his day ;
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb! thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,
 4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. And when this fee-ble, stam-mering tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way. Wash all my sins a-way.
 Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, to sin no more. Are saved, to sin no more.
 Re-deeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die. And shall be, till I die.
 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save. I'll sing thy power to save.

DOVER. S. M. (God's presence the Glory of the Church.) 35

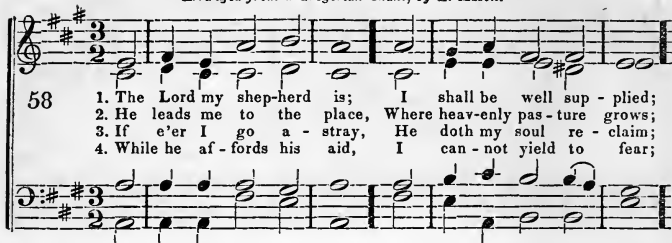
57

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great;
2. In Zi - on God is known, A ref - uge in dis - tress;
3. When kings a - gainst her joined, And saw the Lord was there;
4. Oft have our fath - ers told, Our eyes have of - ten seen,
5. In ev - ery new dis - tress We'll to his house re - pair,

He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light - - ful seat.
 How bright has his sal - va - tion shone! How fair his heav - enly grace:
 In wild con - fu - sion of the mind, They fled with has - - ty fear.
 How well our God se - cures the fold Where his own flock has been.
 Re - - call to mind his won - drous grace, And seek de - liv - - erance there.

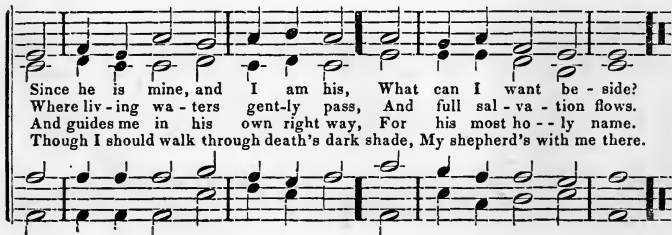
OLMUTZ. S. M. (*Jehovah, the Shepherd of his people.*)

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by L. Mason.



58

1. The Lord my shep-herd is; I shall be well sup - plied;
2. He leads me to the place, Where heav-enly pas - ture grows;
3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim;
4. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear;



Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?
 Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
 And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - - ly name.
 Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

59

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar;
2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed; He, whose will to thine conformed,
3. He, who shuns the sin - ner's road, Loving those who love their God;
4. He, who trusts in Christ a - lone, Not in aught him - self hath done:

Who, an ev - - er wel - come guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest?
 Bids his life un - sul - lied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.
 Who, with hope, and faith un - feigned Treads the path by thee or - dained;
 He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choic - est bless - ings share.

From C. M. Von Weber.

60 1. Je - sus hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
 2. There for sin - ners thou art pleading, There thou dost our place pre - pare;
 3. Wor - ship, hon - or power, and bles - sing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive:
 4. Help, ye bright, an - gel - ic spir - its! Bring your loudest, no - blest lays;

All the heav - enly host a - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Fath - er's side.
 Thou for us art in - ter - ce - ding, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
 Help to sing our Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise.

HARWICH. H. M. (Praise.)

33

Arranged from an English Tune, by L. Mason.

61

1. Let ev-ery creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And every power u-nite To
2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow; And every thankful heart With
3. Assist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice inspire; Then shall I humbly join The

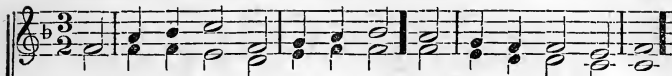
swell th' exalted theme; Let nature raise From every tongue, A general song Of grate-ful praise.
 warm de-votion glow: Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, A - bove the rest De-clare his praise.
 u - ni - versal choir: Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To lively praise.

62 1. The Spir-it, in our hearts, Is whispering, 'Sinner, come;'
 2. Let him that hear-eth say To all a-bout him, 'Come!'
 3. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, Oh let him free-ly come,
 4. Lo! Je-sus, who in-vites, De- clares, 'I quickly come;'

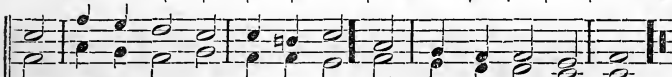
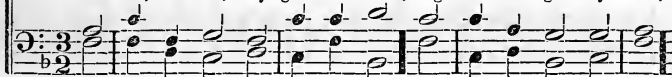
The bride, the church of Christ, pro-claims, To all his chil-dren, 'Come!'
 Let him that thirsts for righteous-ness, To Christ, the foun-tain, come!
 And free-ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je-sus bids him come.
 Lord, e-ven so! we wait thy hour; O blest Re-deem-er, come!

DUNDEE. C. M. (The condescending Grace of God.)

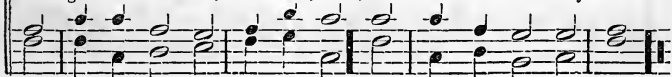
41



- 63 1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of power and might, How glo - rious is thy name!
 2. Lord, what is man, weak, sin - ful man, That he thy care should prove;
 3. Made in thine im - age at his birth, Next to the heav - enly host,
 4. Then did the pi - tying Sav - ior leave The glo - ries of the sky,
 5. To die, that we, by grace re - stored, Might life and glo - ry claim,



The blaze of day, the pomp of night, Thy maj - es - ty pro - claim.
 That thou for him shouldst deign to plan Such migh - ty acts of love!
 And sov - ereign of the new - formed earth, Each priv - i - lege he lost.
 Oh! love too won - drous to con - ceive! For sin - ful man to die.
 O great Cre - a - tor, Sav - ior, Lord, How ex - cel - lent thy name!



64 1. Lo, what a glo-ri-ous cor - ner stone The build - ers did re - fuse!
 2. Great God, the work is all di - vine, The won - der of our eyes!
 3. Sinners, rejoice—and saints, be glad; The Sav - ior's name be blest;
 4. In God's own name, he comes to bring Sal - va - tion to our race:

Yet God hath built his church there-on, In spite of en-vi-ous Jews.
 This is the day that proves it thine, This day did Je - sus rise.
 Let end-less hon - ors on his head, With joy, and glo - ry, rest.
 Oh let the church ad-dress her King, With ho - ly songs of praise.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M. (Object of Christ's Advent.)

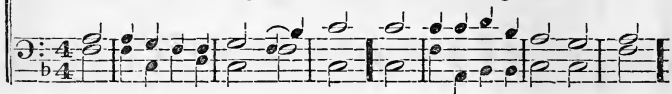
65

1. Come, happy souls, ap-proach your God With new, me-lo-dious songs;
2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pi-tied dy-ing men,
3. Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not armed With a re-venge-ing rod;
4. But all was mercy, all was mild, And wrath forsook the throne,
5. Here, sinners, come and heal your wounds; Come, wipe your sorrows dry;

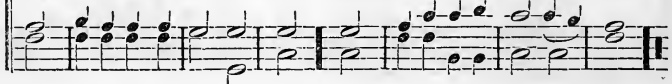
Come, ren-der to al-migh-ty grace The trib-ute of your tongues.
 The Fath-er sent his e-qual Son To give them life a-gain.
 No hard com-mission to per-form— The ven-geance of a God.
 When Christ on the kind er-rand came, And brought sal-va-tion down.
 Come, trust the mighty Sav-ior's name, And you shall nev-er die.



- 66 1. Come, gracious Lord, descend and dwell, By faith and love in ev-ery breast;
 2. Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our enlarged souls pos-sess,
 3. Now to the God whose power can do, More than our thoughts and wishes know,



Then shall we know, and taste, and feel The joys that cannot be ex - pressed.
 And learn the height, and breadth, and length, Of thine e - ter - nal love and grace.
 Be ev - er - last - ing hon - ors done By all the church, through Christ his Son.



MEDFIELD. C. M. (*Prayer for Holiness.*) Wm. Mather. 45

67 1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still!
 2. Oh send thy Spir-it down, to write Thy law up - - on my heart;
 3. From van-i - ty turn off my eyes; Let no cor - rupt de - sign,
 4. Make me to walk in thy commands, 'Tis a de - light - ful road;

Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!
 Nor let my tongue in-dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.
 Nor cov - et - ous de - sire a - rise With - in this soul of mine.
 Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands Of - fend a - gainst my God.

46 ARLINGTON. C. M. or 4s, & 6s. (*Convinced of Sin.*) Dr. Arne.

68

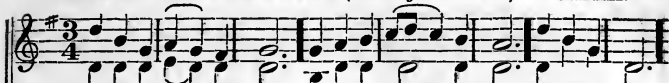
1. Convinced of sin, Oh now be-gin To call up - on the Lord;
2. While converts sing, And bless their King, And praise th' incarnate word;
3. Now is the time To come to him, Who died that you might live;
4. O sovereign Lord, Now speak the word, And pierce each stubborn soul;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a style typical of 18th-century hymn tunes, with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes and rests.

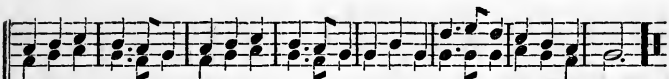
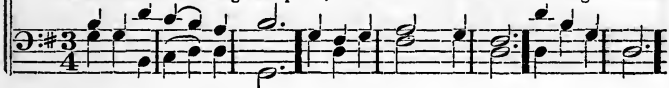
Re - lent, and pray, And mourn the day, In which you scorned his word.
 Oh now sub-mit At Je - sus' feet, And own the sove-reign Lord.
 Re - sist no more The Spir-it's power; No more your-selves de - ceive.
 Yet as they bleed, Let love suc-ceed, And make the wound-ed whole.

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with some words aligned under specific notes.

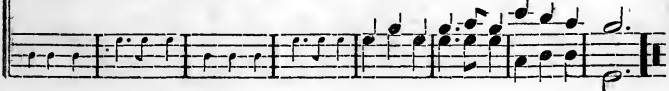
ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s. (*Worthy the Lamb.*) Giardini. 47



- 69
1. Glo-ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth reply, 'Praise ye his name!'
 2. Ye, who surround the throne, Cheerfully join in one, Praising his name:
 3. Join all the ransomed race, Our Lord and God to bless: Praise ye his name.
 4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we never cease Praising his name:



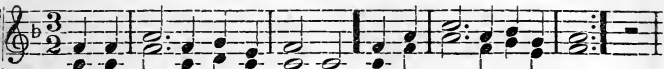
An-gels, his love a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Saints, sing for evermore 'Worthy the Lamb.'
 Ye, who have felt his blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound thro' th' earth abroad 'Worthy th' Lamb.'
 In him we will rejoice, Making a cheerful noise, Shouting with heart and voice, 'Worthy the Lamb!'
 Still will we tribute bring; Hail him our gracious King; And through all ages sing, 'Worthy the Lamb.'



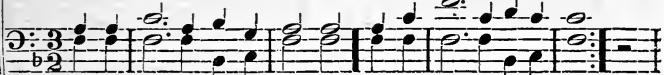
70

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid,
2. Cold on his cradle the dew drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly de-votion, O - dors of E-dom, and offerings di - vine?
4. Vain-ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - lation; Vainly with gifts would his fa-vors se - cure!

Star of the east, the ho - - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our infant Re - - deem - er is laid.
 An - gels a - dore him in slum-ber re - clin-ing, Ma - ker, and Mon-arch, and Sav - ior of all.
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
 Rich-er by far, is the heart's ad - o - ra-tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.



- 71 1. Sin-ners, hear, for God hath spo-ken, 'Tis the God that reigns on high; }
 He whose law the world has broken, Sends you ti-dings of great joy! }
 2. Hear the gos-pel, sinners, hear it, Joy-ful news from heaven it brings; }
 Here's a fountain—Oh! draw near it! O - pened by the King of kings: }
 3. Sinners, hear, why will you per-ish? Death to life, Oh, why pre-fer? }
 Why your vain de-lu-sions cher-ish? Why from truth persist to err? }



Hear his	mes - sage,	Hear it,	sin - ner,	lest you	die.
Liv - ing	wa - - ter,	There in	streams e - -	ter - nal	springs.
Wis - dom	calls you,	Hap-py	they who	learn of	her.

Moderato.

72 1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
 2. Je - sus him - self comes near, And feasts his saints to day;
 3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Sav - ior's been,
 4. My wil - ling soul would stay In such a frame as this,

Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
 Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleas - ure and of sin.
 Till called to rise, and soar a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

73 1. { Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God your Ma - - ker asks you why? }
 { God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with him - self to live; }
 Why, ye thank - less crea - tures, why, Will ye slight his love and die! }
 2. { Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God your Sav - ior asks you why? }
 { He who did your souls re - - trieve, Died him - self that you might live. }
 Why, ye care - less sin - ners, why, Will ye slight his grace and die? }
 3. { Sin - ners, turn, why will you die! God the Spir - - it asks you why? }
 { He who all your lives hath strove, Wooed you to em - brace his love: }
 Oh! ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will ye for - ev - er die! }

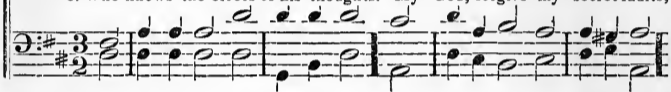
D. C.

He the fa - tal cause de - - mands, Asks the work of his own hands;
 Will you let him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
 Will ye not his grace re - - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?

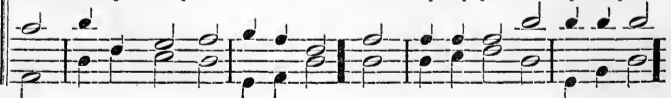
D. C.

52 NASHVILLE. L. P. M. (*Delight and Instruction from the Bible.*)*Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by L. Mason.*

- 74 1. I love the vol - ume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford
 2. Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes And warn me where my danger lies;
 3. Who knows the errors of his thoughts? My God, forgive my secret faults,



To souls be - night-ed and distressed! Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
 But 'tis thy bless - ed gospel, Lord, That makes my guilty conscience clean,
 And from pre - sump-tuous sins restrain: Ac - - cept my poor at-tempts of praise,



Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.
 Con-verts my soul, sub-dues my sin, And gives a free, but large re-ward.
 That I have read thy book of grace, And book of na - ture not in vain.

75

Delight in God and his Worship.

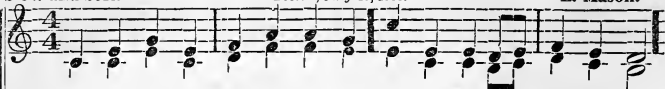
1

2

O God, my gracious God, to thee,	Oh! to my longing eyes once more
My early prayers shall offered be;	That view of glorious power restore,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pant!	Which thy majestic house displays!
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,	Because to me thy wondrous love
Within this dry and barren place,	Than life itself does dearer prove,
Where I refreshing waters want.	My lips shall always speak thy praise.

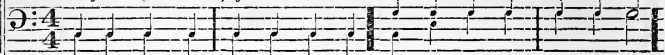
MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

Originally written on the occasion of the death of Miss M. J. C. a member of Mount Vernon School,
 Slow and Soft. Boston, July 13, 1833. L. Mason.



- 76 1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love-ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze,
 2. Peaceful be thy si - lent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low;
 3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us, Here thy loss we deep - ly feel,
 4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled,

This tune may be sung as a Duett, by Treble Voices.



Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats a - mong the trees.
 Thou no more wilt join our number, Thou no more our songs shall know.
 But 'tis God that hath be - reft us, He can all our sor - rows heal.
 Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no fare-well tear is shed.



Human Frailty. S. M.

- 1 Lord, what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame!
Our life—how poor a trifle 'tis,
That scarce deserves the name!
- 2 Our moments fly apace,
Our feeble powers decay;
Swift as a flood, our hasty days
Are sweeping us away.
- 3 Then, if our days must fly,
We'll keep their end in sight;
We'll spend them all in wisdom's way,
And let them speed their flight.
- 4 They'll waft us sooner o'er
This life's tempestuous sea;
Soon shall we reach the peaceful shore
Of blest eternity.

Admonition to prepare for Death. C. M.

- 1 Life is a span—a fleeting hour—
How soon the vapor flies!
Man is a tender, transient flower,
That ev'n in blooming—dies.
- 2 The once loved form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs;
And nature weeps her comforts fled,
And withered all her joys.

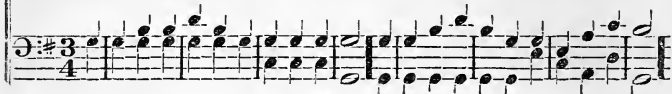
- 3 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more.
- 4 Cease then, fond nature, cease thy
Thy Savior dwells on high; [tears—
There everlasting spring appears—
There joys shall never die.

Death of the Righteous. S. M.

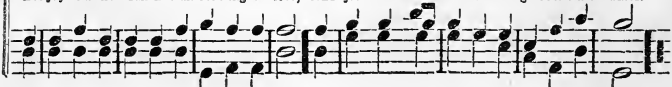
- 1 Oh for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
Oh be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.
- 2 Their bodies, in the ground,
In silent hope may lie,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
Shall call them to the sky.
- 3 Their ransomed spirits soar
On wings of faith and love,
To meet the Savior they adore,
And reign with him above.
- 4 With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can
Our praises and our tears. (give,



- 78 1. Thou sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver stream, Our Savior would linger in moonlight's soft beam ;
 2. How damp were the vapors that fell on his head; How hard was his pillow, how humble his bed ;
 3. O gar-den of Ol-ives, thou dear honored spot, The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot ;
 4. Come, saints, and adore him ; come bow at his feet ; O give him the glory, the praise that is meet ;



And by thy bright waters till midnight would stay, And lose in thy murmurs the toil of the day.
 The an-gels be-hold-ing, a-mazed at the sight, At-tend-ed their Mas-ter with solemn de-light.
 The theme most transporting to seraphs above, The tri-umph of sor-row, the tri-umph of love.
 Let joy-ful ho-san-nas un-ceas-ing a-rise, And join the full cho-rus that gladdens the skies.



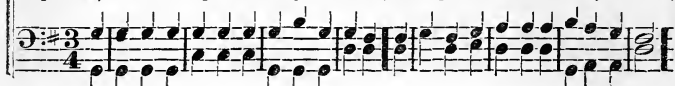
79

1. O Jesus! de-light of my soul, My Sav-ior, my Shep-herd di-vine!
2. Thy love I can nev-er de-serve, That bids me be hap-py in thee;
3. How can I thy good-ness re-pay, By na-ture so weak and de-filed?
4. And art thou my Fa-ther a-bove? Will Je-sus a-bide in my heart?

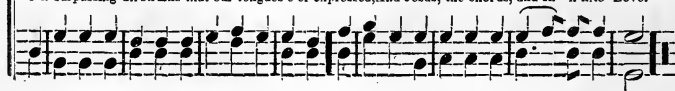
I yield to thy bless-ed con-trol, My bo-dy and spir-it are thine.
 My God and my King I will serve, Whose fa-vor is heav-en to me.
 My-self I have giv-en a-way, O call me thine own lit-tle child.
 O bind me so fast with thy love, That I never from thee shall de-part.



- 80 1. O Lord, let our songs find acceptance before thee, And pierce through the skies to thine uppermost throne;
 2. Our Father, our Father, we ask thee to guide us, And keep us from sin till life's journey be o'er;
 3. Then, then will we sing the sweet song of the blessed, And mingle our strains with the myriads above;



For thou stoopest to listen when mortals adore thee, And sendest thy blessings like mes-sen-gers down.
 Then the last sigh of nature, what'er else betide us, Shall waft us to glory, when time is no more.
 Far surpassing all strains that our tongues e'er expressed, And Jesus, the chorus, and In - fi-nite Love.



81 1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To
 2. Thou art a God, before whose sight, The wicked shall not stand; Sin-
 3. But to thy house will I re-sort, To taste thy mer-cies there; I
 4. Oh may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteous-ness, Make

thee will I direct my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye;
 ners shall ne'er be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand.
 will frequent thine holy court, And worship in thy fear.
 every path of duty straight, And plain before my face. A . . . men.

* The Amen may be sung, or omitted.

82 1. The light of Sabbath eve, Is fading fast a - way; What record will it
2. How dreadful and how drear, In yon dark world of pain, Will Sabbaths lost ap-
3. To waste these Sabbath hours, O may we never dare; Nor taint with thoughts of

leave, To crown the closing day? Is it a Sab-bath spent, Of
pear, That cannot come a - gain. Then in that hope-less place, The
ours These sa-cred days of prayer; But may our Sabbaths here In-

fruitless time destroyed? Or have these moments lent, Been sa-cred-ly em-ployed?
wretched soul will say, 'I had those hours of grace, But cast them all a - way.'
spire our hearts with love; And prove a foretaste clear Of that sweet rest above.

83

The broad and narrow Way.

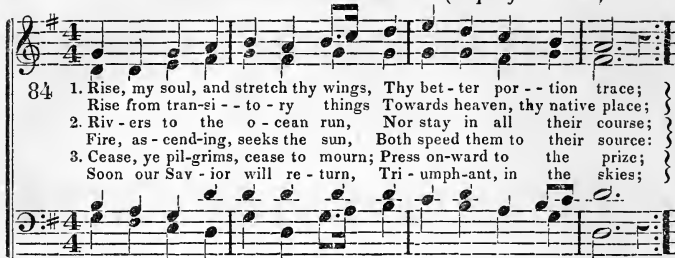
1

Strive, for the way is strait
In which the Savior trod;
And narrow is the gate
That leadeth up to God.
Cut off the ensnaring hand,
Pluck out the ensnaring eye;
"Why, sinners, will ye die?"
Strive, for the way is strait.

2

Strive, ere life's setting sun
Shall sink in thickest gloom;
Strive, night is coming on,
Ye hasten to the tomb.
Ask, mercy shall be given;
Seek as for hidden gold;
Knock, and the Lord of heaven
The gates will wide unfold.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. (Hope of Heaven.)

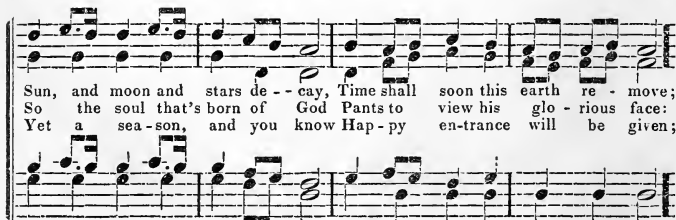


84

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
 Rise from tran - si - - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy native place;

2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun, Both speed them to their source:

3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn; Press on - ward to the prize;
 Soon our Sav - ior will re - turn, Tri - umph - ant, in the skies;



Sun, and moon and stars de - - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
 So the soul that's born of God Pants to view his glo - rious face:
 Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove.
 Up - ward tends to his a - - bode, To rest in his em - brace.
 All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heaven.

85

"Praise."

1

2

Praise the Lord, who reigns above, And keeps his courts below;	Publish, spread to all around The great Immanuel's name:
Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show.	Let the gospel-trumpet sound, Him Prince of Peace proclaim.
Praise him for his noble deeds; Praise him for his matchless pow'r;	Praise him, every tuneful string: All the reach of heavenly art,
Him from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven adore.	All the power of music bring, The music of the heart.

The Judgment. S. M.

- 1 And will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?
- 2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day, [face,
When earth and heaven before his
Astonished, shrink away?
- 3 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead;
Hark! from the gospel's cheering
sound
What joyful tidings spread!
- 4 Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Flee to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

Those blessed who die in the Lord. C. M.

- 1 Hear what the voice from heaven pro-
claims
For all the pious dead!
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

- 2 They die in Jesus, and are blest;
How kind their slumbers are!
From suffering and from sin released,
They're freed from every snare.
- 3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

A Warning from the Grave. C. M.

- 1 Beneath our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given:
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
Above us is the heaven!
- 2 Death rides on every passing breeze,
And lurks in every flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril every hour.
- 3 Turn, mortal, turn!—thy danger know:
Where'er thy foot can tread
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead!
- 4 Turn, Christian, turn!—thy soul apply
To truths which hourly tell,
That they who underneath thee lie
Shall live for heaven—or hell!

Meditation on the Tomb. C. M.

1 Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound;
My ears attend the cry—
“Ye living men, come view the ground
Where you must shortly lie.

2 Princes, this clay must be your bed,
In spite of all your towers;
The tall, the wise, the reverend head,
Must lie as low as ours!”

3 Great God! is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downwards to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more!

4 Grant us the power of quickening
To fit our souls to fly; [grace,
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

Brevity of human Life. L. M.

1 Almighty maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days;
Teach me to know how frail I am,
To spend the remnant of thy praise.

[5]

2 My days are shorter than a span;
A little point my life appears:
How frail, at best, is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Oh, be a heavenly portion mine!
My God, I bow before thy throne!
Earth's fleeting treasure I resign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.

Brevity of Human Life. C. M.

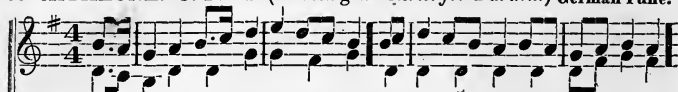
1 Teach me the measure of my days,
Thou maker of my frame;
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast,
How short the fleeting time!
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flower and prime.

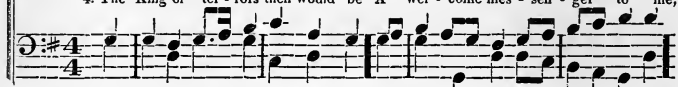
3 What can I wish, or wait for then,
From creatures, earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

4 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desire recall;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

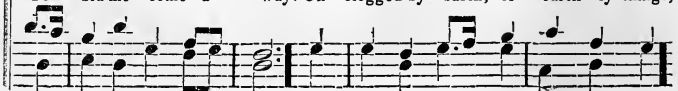
66 AITHLONE. C. P. M. (*Trusting in Christ for Pardon.*) German Tune.

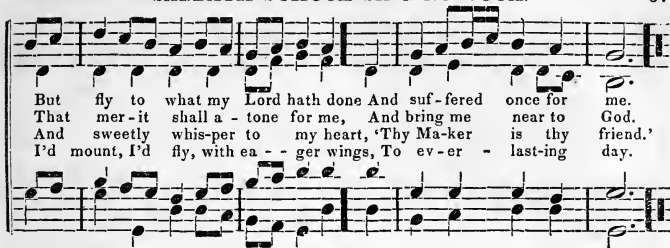


- 87
1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
 2. Slain in the guilt sin-ner's stead, His spot - less right - eous - ness I plead,
 3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death, The Spir - it of a - doption breathe,
 4. The King of ter - rors then would be A wel - come mes - sen - ger to me,



That casts it - self on thee? I have no ref - uge of my own,
 And his a - vail - ing blood: That righteous - ness my robe shall be,
 His con - so - la - tions send: By him some word of life im - part,
 To bid me come a - way: Un - clogged by earth, or earth - ly things,





But fly to what my Lord hath done And suffered once for me.
That merit shall atone for me, And bring me near to God.
And sweetly whisper to my heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend.'
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings, To ever-lasting day.

38

The New Birth.

1. Awak'd by Sinai's awful sound,
My soul in bonds of guilt I found,
Expos'd to endless wo;
Eternal truth did loud proclaim,
"The sinner must be born again,"
Or else to ruin go.
2. How did the law its thunders roll,
While guilt lay heavy on my soul,
A vast oppressive load!
Ail human aid I saw was vain;
The sinner, "must be born again,"
Or drink the wrath of God.
3. I heard the saints with rapture tell,
How Jesus conquer'd death and hell,
To bring salvation near:
Yet did the dreadful truth remain;
The sinner, "must be born again,"
Or sink in deep despair.
4. But while I thus in anguish lay,
The bleeding Savior pass'd that way,
And felt his pity move:
The sinner once by justice slain,
Now by his grace is born again,
And sings redeeming love.

89

1. Ye dy-ing sons of men, Im - merged in sin and wo! Now mer-cy calls a - gain, Its
 2. No lon-ger now de - lay, Nor vain ex - cu-ses frame; Christ bids you come to day, Though
 3. Drawn by his dying love, Ye wandering sheep, draw near! He calls you from a - bove, The

message is to you! Ye per-ish-ing and guil-ty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is room.
 poor, and blind, and lame; All things are ready, sinners, come! For ev-ery trembling soul there's room.
 Shepherd's voice now hear; To him whoever will may come, In Je-sus' arms there still is room.

WATCHMAN. S. M. (*Mercy and Pardon penitently Implored.*) Leach. 69

90

1. My soul with patience waits For thee, the liv - ing Lord;
 2. My longing eyes look out For thine en - live - ning ray,
 3. Let Israel trust in God, No bounds his mer - cy knows;

My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - - er fail - ing word.
 More du - ly than the morn - ing watch To hail the dawning day.
 The plenteous source and spring from whence E - - - ter - nal suc - cor flows.

70 WELLS. L. M. (*Time the period to prepare for Eternity.*) Holdrad.

91 1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'in-sure the great re-ward;
 2. Life is the hour that God hath given T' escape from hell, and fly to heaven;
 3. Then, what my thoughts design to do, My hands, with all your might, pursue;
 4. There are no acts of pardon passed, In the cold grave to which we haste;

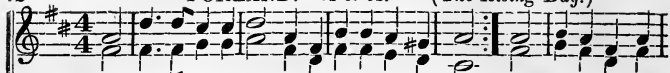
And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil-est sin-ner may re-turn.
 The day of grace—and mortals may Se - - cure the blessings of the day.
 Since no de-vice, nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.
 But darkness, death, and long des-pair Reign in e - ter - nal si - lence there.

92 1. { Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. }
 { Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood, }
 { Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. }
 2. { Should my tears for - ev - er flow; Should my zeal no lan - guor know; }
 { This for sin could not a - tone, Thou, must save, and thou a - lone. }
 { Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. }
 3. { While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, }
 { When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold thee on thy throne, }
 { Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. }

D. C.


Be of fear and sin the cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

D. C.

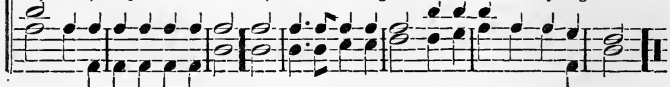
FORLAND. 7s & 6s. (*The Rising Day.*)


93

1.	{ The gloomy night of sad - ness, Begins to flee a - way, }	{ That welcome day of
2.	{ The glow - ing tinge of morning, Proclaims the rising day; }	{ Their glowing hearts in
3.	{ Now truth, unveil'd, is shin - ing, With beams of sacred light, }	{ All hon - or, praise and
4.	{ The mourning pilgrims wonder, And leave the paths of night. }	{ Oh, could we rise tri -
	{ Come let's be - gin the an - thems, And join the choir a - bove; }	
	{ Ex - alt the blest Redeem - er, And praise the God we love. }	
	{ The courts of heaven are ringing, With songs of highest strains, }	
	{ And ceaseless praise is roll - ing, A - long the flow - ery plains. }	



promise, When Christ shall claim his right; And on the world in darkness, Pour forth a flood of light.
 rapture, Are filled with joy di - vine, Burst forth in shouting glo - ry, And like their Mas - ter, shine.
 glo - ry, Sal - va - tion to our God; Ho - san - na to the Sav - ior, Who wash'd us in his blood.
 ump - ant, And join with those above, To shout and sing forever, The Sav - ior's dy - ing love.



94 " *Success of the Gospel.* "

1. The morning light is breaking,
 The darkness disappears;
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears:
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
 Brings tidings from afar;
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepar'd for Zion's war.

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
 In many a gentle show'r,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are op'ning ey'ry hour:
 Each cry to heaven going,
 Abundant answers brings,
 And heav'nly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.

3. See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners now confessing,
 The gospel call obey;
 And seek the Savior's blessing,
 A nation in a day.

4. Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way.
 Flow thou to every nation.
 Nor in thy richness stay;
 Stay not till all the lowly,
 Triumphant reach their home,
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim, the Lord is come.

95 " *Thine Holy day's Returning.* "

1. Thine holy day's returning,
 Our hearts exult to see,
 And, with devotion burning,
 Ascend, great God! to thee.
 To-day with purest pleasure
 Our thoughts from earth withdraw,
 We search for heavenly treasure,
 We learn thy holy law.

2. We join to sing thy praises,
 O God, of Sabbath day!
 Each voice in gladness raises
 Its loudest, sweetest lay.
 Thy richest mercies sharing—
 Inspire us with thy love;
 By grace our souls preparing
 For nobler praise above.



96 1. Pray for Je - ru - sa - lem, The ci - ty of our God;
 2. With - in these walls may peace And har - mo - ny be found;
 3. For friends and breth - ren dear, Our prayer shall nev - er cease;




O Lord, from heav'n be kind to them, That love the dear a - bode!
 Zi - on, in all thy pal - a - ces, Pros - per - i - ty be found!
 Oft as they meet for wor-ship here, God send his peo-ple peace!



97

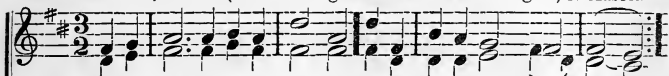
1. My	soul, be on thy guard,	Ten thousand foes a - rise;
2. Oh	watch, and fight, and pray;	The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er	think the vic - tory won,	Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight	on, my soul, till death	Shall bring thee to thy God;

The	hosts of sin are pres - sing	hard,	To draw thee from the skies.
Re -	new it bold - ly ev - ery	day,	And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy	ar - duous work will not be	done	Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll	take thee at thy part - ing	breath,	Up to his blest a - bode.

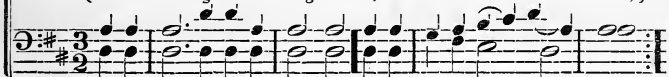
98 1. { At the por - tals of thy house, Lord we leave our mor - tal cares; }
 { Nobler thoughts our souls en - gage, Songs of praise and fer - vent prayers; }
 2. { Hap - less men, whose footsteps stray From the tem - ple of the Lord! }
 { Teach them Zion's heavenly way, To their feet thy light af - ford: }

Pure and con - trite hearts a - lone, Find ac - cept - ance at thy throne.
 Let the world u - nite to raise Sol - emn and har - mo - nious praise.

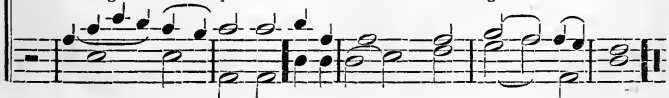
BIDWELL. 8s, 7s & 4. (*God the Pilgrim's Guide and Strength.*) L. Mason. 77



- 99
1. { Guide me, O thou great Jeho-vah, Pilgrim through this barren land: }
 { I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow-erful hand; }
 2. { O - pen now the crystal foun-tain, Whence the healing streams do flow; }
 { Let the fi - ery cloudy pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through; }
 3. { When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side; }
 { Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; }



Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong de - liv-er-er, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee.

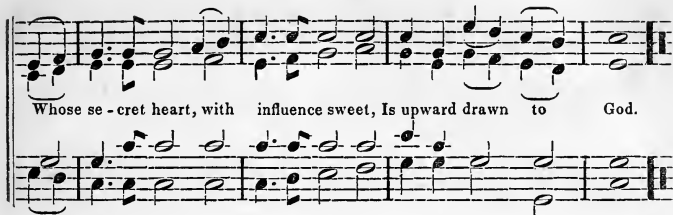


100 1. { By cool Si-lo - am's sha-dy rill, How sweet the li - ly grows; }
 { How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sharon's dew - y rose. }

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/2 time signature. The music is a double bass line. The lyrics are written between the two staves, with a first ending bracketed around the first line of text.

And such the child whose ear-ly feet, The paths of peace have trod.

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/2 time signature. The music is a double bass line. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

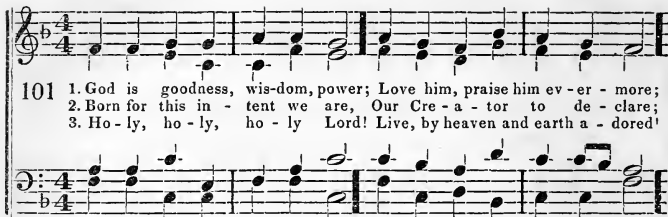


2

3

By cool Siloam's shady rill
 The lily must decay;
 The rose that blooms beneath the hill
 Must shortly fade away.
 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
 Of man's maturer age,
 May shake the soul with sorrow's
 pow'r,
 And stormy passions rage

O Thou, whose infancy was found
 With heavenly rays to shine,
 Whose years with changeless virtue
 crown'd,
 Were all alike divine;
 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, and in death,
 To keep us still thine own.



101 1. God is goodness, wis-dom, power; Love him, praise him ev - er - more;
 2. Born for this in - tent we are, Our Cre - a - tor to de - clare;
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Live, by heaven and earth a - dored!



Let us strive, and nev - er cease, Him in ev - ery thing to please.
 God to love, and serve, and praise, God to hon - or all our days.
 Filled with thee, let all things cry, Glo - ry be to God most high.

KEYES. C. M. ("Trusting and Praising God.") L. Mason. 81

102 1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
 2. The hosts of God en-camp a-round The dwellings of the just;
 3. Oh! make but tri-al of his love, Ex-pe-rience will de-cide,
 4. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then Have noth-ing else to fear;

The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.
 De-liverance he af-fords to all, Who on his suc-cor trust.
 How blest are they, and on-ly they, Who in his truth con-fide.
 Make you his ser-vice your de-light, He'll make your wants his care.

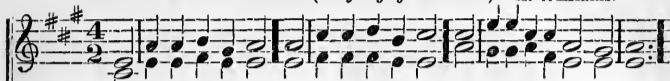
AMERICA. 6s & 4s. (*National Hymn.*) Words by S. F. Smith.*Maestoso.*

103

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty! Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of liberty! To thee we sing; Long may our

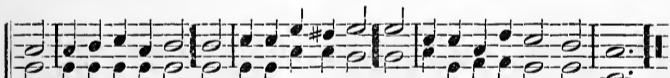
fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 land be bright, With freedom's holy light, Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

DALSTON. S. P. M. (*Majesty of Jehovah.*) A. Williams. 83

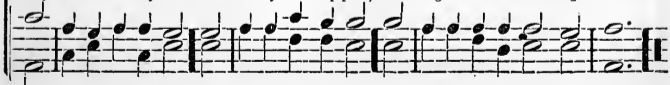


104

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glo-ries crowned ;
2. Up-held by thy commands, The world secure-ly stands, And skies and stars obey thy word ;
3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their power engage ; Let swelling tides assault the sky ;
4. Thy promis-es are true, Thy grace is ever new ; There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove ;



Ar - rayed in robes of light, Be - girt with sov'reign might, And rays of maj-es - ty a - round.
 Thy throne was fix'd on high, Ere stars adorned the sky: E - ter - nal is thy king-dom, Lord.
 The ter-rors of thy frown Shall beat their madness down ; Thy throne fore-er stands on high.
 Thy saints with ho-ly fear Shall in thy courts ap-pear, And sing thine ev-er - last - ing love.



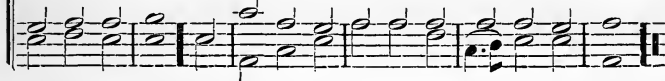
105

1. O praise ye the Lord! pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the
 2. Let them his great name de-vout-ly a-dore; In loud swell-ing
 3. With glo-ry a-dorned, his peo-ple shall sing To God, who de-
 4. Ye an-gels a-bove, his glo-ries who've sung, In lof-ti-est

great as - - sem - bly to sing; In their great Cre - a - tor let
 strains his prais - es ex - press, Who gra - cious-ly o - pens his
 fence and plen - ty sup - plies: Their loud ac - cla - ma - tions to
 notes, now pub - lish his praise: We mor - tals, de - light - ed, would



all men re - jice, And heirs of sal - va - tion be glad in their King.
 boun-ti - ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his chil - dren to bless.
 him, their great King, Thro' earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies.
 bor - row your tongue; Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays.



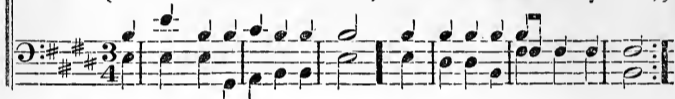
106

“ Success of the Gospel.”

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. How wondrous and great
 Thy works, God of praise!
 How just, King of saints,
 And true, are thy ways!
 Oh, who shall not fear thee,
 And honor thy name!
 Thou only art holy,
 Thou only supreme!</p> | <p>2. To nations long dark
 Thy light shall be shown;
 Their worship and vows
 Shall come to thy throne:
 Thy truth and thy judgments
 Shall spread all abroad,
 Till earth's ev'ry people
 Confess thee their God.</p> |
|---|---|



- 107 1. { Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine, The joy and de-sire of my heart, }
 { For clo - ser communion I pine, I long to reside where thou art; }
 2. { 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There only I cov - et to rest; }
 { To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast; }



The pasture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey, Are
 'Tis there I would always a - bide, And nev - er a moment de - part; Con -



fed on thy bo-som re - clined, And screened from the heat of the day.
 cealed in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.

108

" God's Protection."

1

Inspirer and hearer of prayer,
 Thou Shepherd and guardian of
 My all to thy covenant care [thine,
 I, sleeping or waking, resign.
 If thou art my shield and my sun,
 The night is no darkness to me;
 And fast as my minutes roll on,
 They bring me but nearer to thee.

2

A sovereign protector I have,
 Unseen, yet forever at hand;
 Unchangeably faithful to save,
 Almighty to rule and command.
 His smiles and his comforts abound,
 His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
 And walls of salvation surround
 The soul he delights to defend.

109 1. { To the hills I lift mine eyes, The ev - er - last - ing hills; }
 { Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spir - it feels; }
 2. { Faith-ful soul, then al - ways pray, And still in God con - fide; }
 { He thy fee - ble steps shall stay, Nor suf - fer thee to slide; }
 3. { He shall bless thy go - ing out, And bless thy com - ing in; }
 { Kind-ly com - pass thee a - bout, Till thou art saved from sin; }

Will he not his help af - ford? Help, while yet I ask, is given;
 Lean on thy Re - deemer's breast; He thy qui - et Spir - it keeps;
 Like thy spot - less Mas - ter, thou, Fill'd with wis - dom, love, and power,

God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.
 Rest in him, se - cure - ly rest; Thy watch-man nev - er sleeps.
 Ho - ly, pure, and per - fect now, Hence - forth and ev - er - more.

110

Pardon and Peace Implored.

1. Lamb of God! whose bleeding love
 We now recall to mind,
 Send the answer from above,
 And let us mercy find;
 Think on us, who think on thee,
 Every burdened soul release;
 Oh remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace!
2. By thine agonizing pain,
 And bloody sweat, we pray,
 By thy dying love to man,
 Take all our sins away:
- Burst our bonds, and set us free,
 From all sin do thou release;
 Oh remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace!
3. Through thy blood, by faith applied,
 Let sinners pardon feel:
 Speak us freely justified,
 And all our sickness heal:
 By thy passion on the tree,
 Let our griefs and troubles cease;
 Oh remember Calvary,
 And bid us go in peace!

BADEA. S. M. (*The Majesty and Grace of Jehovah.*)*From Carmina Sacra, by permission.*

111 1. Exalt the Lord our God, And worship at his feet; His nature is all
 2. When Israel was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Moses cried, when
 3. Oft he forgave their sins, Nor would destroy their race; And oft he made his
 4. Ex-alt the Lord our God, Whose grace is still the same: Still he's a God of

ho-liness, And mercy is his seat. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!
 Samuel prayed, He gave his people rest. Hallelu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!
 vengeance known, When they abused his grace. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu - jah!
 holiness, And jealous for his name. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!

CHANT No. 1. (God's glory in his works.) 91



- 112 1 { O Lord our Lord, A - men.
 2 { How excellent is thy name in | all the | earth!
 2 { Who hast set thy | glo..ry a- | bove the—heavens.
 3 { Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
 3 { Hast thou ordained strength, be- | cause of..thine | enemies;
 4 { That thou mightest still the | ene..my | and..the a- | venger.
 5 { When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers;
 5 { The moon and the stars, which | thou..hast or- | dained;
 6 { What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
 6 { And the son of | man,..that thou | visi-test—him.
 7 { For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,
 7 { And hast crowned him with | glory..and | honor.
 8 { Thou madest him to have dominion over the work of thy hands;
 8 { Thou hast put | all things | under..his | feet.
 9 { All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;
 9 { The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
 9 { And whatsoever passeth through the | paths..of the | sea.
 10 { O LORD our Lord,
 10 { How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth.

A - men.

- 113 { Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
 1 { Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
 { Nor sitteth in the | seat.. of the | scornful;
 2 { But his delight is in the law of the LORD,
 { And in his law doth he | medi-tate | day and | night.
 { And he shall be like a tree
 3 { Planted by the rivers of water,
 { That bringeth forth his | fruit..in his | season.
 4 { His leaf also shall not wither;
 { And whatso- | ever..he | doeth..shall | prosper.
 5 { The ungodly are *not* so;
 { But are like the chaff which the wind | driveth..a-| way.
 6 { Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
 { Nor sinners in the congre-| ga-tion | of the | righteous.
 7 { For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,
 { But the way of the un-| godly..shall—perish.
 8 { The LORD knoweth the way of the righteous,
 { But the | way..of th'un | godly..shall | perish.

CHANT No. 3. (The Lord our Shepherd.) 93



- 114
- 1 The LORD is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
- 2 { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the | still — | waters.
- 3 { He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me
In the paths of righteousness for his | name's — | sake,
- 4 { Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
{ Thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort me.
- 5 { Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies;
{ Thou anointest my head with oil;
My | cup..runneth | over.
- 6 { Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
{ And I shall dwell in the house of the | LORD for- | ever.

The musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The first section, labeled 'UNISON, OR VERSE.', spans the first four measures. The second section, labeled 'CHORUS.', spans the next four measures. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a mix of single notes and chords. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

A - men.

- 115
- 1 { I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
 { From whence | cometh..my | help.
 - 2 { My help cometh from the LORD,
 { Which made | heaven..and | earth.
 - 3 { He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
 { He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
 - 4 { Behold he that keepeth Israel,
 { Shall not | slumber..nor | sleep.
 - 5 { The LORD is thy keeper;
 { The LORD is thy shade upon thy | right — | hand.
 - 6 { The sun shall not smite thee by day,
 { Nor the | moon by | night.
 - 7 { The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil;
 { He shall pre-| serve thy | soul.
 - 8 { The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
 { From this time forth, and even for-| ev-er-| more.

CHANT No. 5. [RESPONSIVE.]

CHANT No. 6. [RESPONSIVE.] 95

A - men. A - men.

God our Portion.

116

- 1 { Thou art my portion, O LORD;
 { I have said that I would keep thy | words.
- 2 { I entreated thy favor with my whole heart:
 { Be merciful unto me according to thy | word.
- 3 { I thought on my ways,
 { And turned my feet unto thy | testimonies.
- 4 { I made haste and delayed not
 { To keep thy com-| mandments.
- 5 { The bands of the wicked have robbed me,
 { But I have not forgotten thy | law.
- 6 { At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee,
 { Because of thy righteous | judgments.
- 7 { I am a companion of all them that fear thee,
 { And of them that keep thy | precepts.
- 8 { The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy:
 { Teach me thy | statutes.

SABBATH SCHOOL SINGING BOOK.

Love for God's Word.

- 117
- 1 { O how I love thy law;
 { It is my meditation all the | day.
- 2 { Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wiser than mine
 enemies;
 { For they are ever | with me.
- 3 { I have more understanding than all my teachers;
 { For thy testimonies are my medi-| tation.
- 4 { I understand more than the ancients:
 { Because I keep thy | precepts.
- 5 { I have refrained my feet from every evil way,
 { That I might keep thy | word.
- 6 { I have not departed from thy judgments,
 { For thou hast | taught me.
- 7 { How sweet are thy words unto my taste;
 { Yea, sweeter than honey to my | mouth.
- 8 { Through thy precepts I get understanding:
 { Therefore I hate every false | way.

Praise.

- 118
- 1 O Lord, open thou our lips;
 2 And our mouths shall show forth thy | praise.
- 3 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy | Ghost;
 4 { As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world-
 without | end.
- 5 Praise ye the | Lord.
 6 The Lord's name be | praised.

Prayer for divine Guidance.

119

- 1 { Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes,
 { And I shall keep it unto the | end.
 2 { Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law;
 { Yea, I shall observe it with my whole | heart.
 3 { Make me to go in the path of thy commandments;
 { For therein do I de-| light.
 4 { Incline my heart unto thy testimonies,
 { And not, to | covetousness.
 5 { Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity;
 { And quicken thou me in thy | way.
 6 { Establish thy word unto thy servant,
 { Who is devoted to thy | fear.
 7 { Turn away my reproach which I fear;
 { For thy judgments are | good.
 8 { Behold I have longed after thy precepts;
 { Quicken me in thy | righteousness.

Seek the Lord.

120

- 1 Seek ye the LORD while he may be | found,
 2 Call ye upon him while he is | near.
 3 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his|thoughts;
 4 { And let him return to the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him;
 { And to our God; for he will abundantly | pardon.
 5 { For *my* thoughts are not *your* thoughts,
 { Neither are *your* ways *my* ways, saith the | LORD,
 { For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
 6 { So are my ways higher than your ways,
 { And my thoughts than | your thoughts.

[7]

Blessedness of the Righteous.

- 121
- 1 { Blessed are the undefiled in the way
 { Who walk in the law of the | LORD.
- 2 { Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
 { And that seek him with the whole | heart.
- 3 { They also do no iniquity
 { They walk in his | ways.
- 4 { Thou hast commanded us
 { To keep thy precepts | diligently.
- 5 { O that my ways were directed
 { To keep thy | statutes.
- 6 { Then shall I not be ashamed
 { When I have respect unto all thy com-| mandments.
- 7 { I will praise thee with uprightness of heart
 { When I shall have learned thy righteous | judgments.
- 8 { I will keep thy statutes,
 { O forsake me not | utterly.
-

Excellence of the word of God.

- 122
- 1 { Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
 { By taking heed thereto according to thy | word.
- 2 { With my whole heart have I sought thee.
 { O let me not wander from thy com-| mandments.
- 3 { Thy word have I hid in mine heart,
 { That I might not sin a-| gainst thee.
- 4 { Blessed art thou, O LORD;
 { Teach me thy | statutes.

- 5 { With my lips have I declared
 { All the judgments of thy | mouth.
 6 { I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies
 { As much as in all | riches.
 7 { I will meditate in thy precepts,
 { And have respect unto thy | ways.
 8 { I will delight myself in thy statutes:
 { I will not forget thy | word.

Prayer for quickening Grace.

123

- 1 { My soul cleaveth unto the dust:
 { Revive thou me according to thy | word.
 2 { I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me;
 { Teach me thy | statutes.
 3 { Make me to understand the way of thy precepts.
 { So shall I talk of thy wondrous | works.
 4 { My soul melteth for heaviness;
 { Strengthen thou me, according unto thy | word.
 5 { Remove from me the way of lying;
 { And grant me thy law | graciously.
 6 { I have chosen the way of truth:
 { Thy judgments have I laid be- fore me.
 7 { I have adhered to thy testimonies;
 { O LORD, put me not to | shame.
 8 { I will run the way of thy commandments
 { When thou shalt enlarge my | heart.

Glory of God in his Works.

124

- 1 { The heavens declare the glory of God;
 { And the firmament showeth his | handy- | work.
- 2 { Day unto day uttereth speech,
 { And night unto | night..showeth | knowledge.
- 3 { There is no speech nor language
 { Where their | voice..is not | heard.
- 4 { Their line is gone out through all the earth,
 { And their words to the | end..of the | world.
- 5 { In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
 { Which is a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
 { And rejoiceth as a strong man to | run a | race.
- 6 { His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
 { And his circuit unto the ends of it,
 { And there is nothing hid from the | heat there- | of.

- 7 { The law of the LORD is perfect,
Con- | verting the | soul.
- 8 { The testimony of the LORD is sure,
Making | wise the | simple.
- 9 { The statutes of the LORD are right,
Re- | joicing the | heart.
- 10 { The commandment of the LORD is pure,
En- | lightening the | eyes.
- 11 { The fear of the LORD is clean
En- | during for- | ever.
- 12 { The judgments of the LORD are true
And | righteous..alto- | gether.
- 13 { More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold,
{ Sweeter also than | honey..and the | honey-comb.
- 14 { Moreover by them is thy servant warned,
And in keeping of them there is | great re- | ward.
- 15 { Who can understand his errors ?
Cleanse thou me from | secret | faults.
- 16 { Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins
Let them not | have do-minion | over me.
- 17 { Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent
From the | great trans- | gression.
- 18 { Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart,
Be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength and my
Re- | deemer. A- | men.

- 125 *For a blessing on Public Worship. 7s.* 3 Haste, ye mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
Glory be to God most high!
- 1 Lord, we come before thee now;
At thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
- 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 3 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford.
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.
- 127 *Prayer for God's guidance. L. M.*
- 1 Thou great Instructor, lest I stray,
Oh teach my erring feet thy way!
Thy truth, with ever fresh delight,
Shall guide my doubtful steps aright.
- 2 How oft my heart's affections yield,
And wander o'er the world's wide field!
My roving passions, Lord, reclaim;
Unite them all to fear thy name.
- 3 Then, to my God, my heart and tongue,
With all their powers, shall raise the song;
On earth thy glories I'll declare,
Till heaven th'immortal notes shall hear.
- 126 *Nativity of the Savior. 8s & 7s.*
- 1 Hark! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo, th'angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
- 2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest—glory!
Glory be to God most high!"
- 128 *Sinners invited to the living Waters. L. M.*
- 1 Ho! every one that thirsts, draw nigh;
'Tis God invites the fallen race;
Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.
- 2 Come to the living waters, come!
Sinners, obey your Maker's call!
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
And find his grace is free to all.

129 *True happiness found only in God.*

1 In vain I trace creation o'er, C. M.
 In search of solid rest;
 The whole creation is too poor,
 To make me truly blest.

2 Let earth and all her charms depart,
 Unworthy of the mind;
 In God alone this restless heart
 Enduring bliss can find.

3 Thy favor, Lord, is all I want;
 Here would my spirit rest;
 Oh! seal the rich, the boundless grant,
 And make me fully blest.

130 *The Righteous and the Wicked.*

1 The man is ever blest, S. M.
 Who shuns the sinner's ways;
 Among their councils never stands,
 Nor takes the scorner's place;

2 But makes the law of God,
 His study and delight,
 Amidst the labors of the day,
 And watches of the night.

3 He, like a tree, shall thrive,
 With waters near the root;
 Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live;
 His works are heavenly fruit.

4 Not so th' ungodly race;
 They no such blessings find;
 Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
 Before the driving wind.

131 *The Good Shepherd.*

1 The flock he loves to trace
 With ever watchful eye;
 So Christ our Shepherd, full of grace,
 To us is ever nigh.

2 The sheep his kindness know
 When timid fear alarms;
 So we affrighted, safely go
 To our Redeemer's arms.

3 The Lambs he gently leads
 To pastures green and fair;
 And so the Savior kindly feeds
 The children of his care.

4 When stormy tempests blow,
 He shields them from the cold;
 So to escape from sin and wo,
 We enter Jesus' fold.

5 Thy voice to hear we love,
 Dear Shepherd! be our guide;
 That we within thy fold above,
 Forever may abide.

132 *Casting our cares on God. S. M.*

- 1 How gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.
- 2 His bounty will provide,
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up,
Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne
And peace and comfort find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

133 *Dismission. 8s & 7s, or 8s, 7s & 4.*

- 1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us, each thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation,
In our hearts and lives abound!
May thy presence
With us evermore be found!
- 3 Then, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey—
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day!

134 *Flight of Time.*

- 1 Time is winging us away,
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon will be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.
- 2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb;
But the christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty, soon, above,
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

135 *Sabbath Morning.* C. M.

- 1 Soon as the morning rays appear
I'll lift my eyes above;
My voice shall reach my Father's ear,
And supplicate his love.
- 2 Within his house, my prayer shall rise
Before the mercy seat;
There will I fix my steadfast eyes,
And worship at his feet.
- 3 Before thy throne, great God, I'll fall,
To thee my wants I'll bring;
On thee alone for help I'll call,
My Savior, God and King.

136 *Prayer and Confession.* S. M.

- 1 Lord, teach me how to pray,
Thy saving grace impart;
And grant thy Holy Spirit may
Renew and cleanse my heart.
- 2 Unholy was I born,
And from my birth I strayed;
I must be wretched and forlorn,
Without thy saving aid.
- 3 But those who seek thy face,
Shall taste thy wond'rous love;
And thou wilt guide them by thy grace,
To dwell with thee above.

- 4 To thee, O Lord, we come,
And on thy promise stay;
Oh! may we find in thee our home,
Nor wander from thy way.

137 *Youth's Prayer.* S. M.

- 1 With humble heart and tongue,
My God, to thee, I pray;
Oh! bring me now, while I am young,
To thee, the living way.
- 2 Make an unguarded youth,
The object of thy care;
Help me to choose the way of truth,
And fly from every snare.
- 3 My heart, to folly prone,
Renew by power divine.
Unite it to thyself alone,
And make me wholly thine.
- 4 Oh! let thy word of grace,
My warmest thoughts employ;
Be this, through all my following days,
My treasure and my joy.
- 5 To what thy laws impart,
Be my whole soul inclined,
Come, Savior, dwell within my heart,
And sanctify my mind.

138 *Forsaking the World.* C. M.

- 1 Why should we spend our youthful days,
In folly and in sin?
When wisdom shows her pleasant ways,
And bids us walk therein.
- 2 Folly and sin our peace destroy,
They glitter, then are past;
They yield a moment's fleeting joy,
And end in death at last.
- 3 But, if true wisdom we possess,
Our joys shall never cease;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
- 4 Oh! may we now, in youthful days,
Attend to wisdom's voice;
And make her holy, happy ways,
Our own delightful choice.

139 *The Narrow Way.* C. M.

- 1 There is a path that leads to God,
All others go astray;
Narrow, but pleasant is the road,
And christians love the way.
- 2 It leads us through this world of sin,
And dangers must be past;
But all who boldly walk therein,
Will come to heaven at last.

- 3 How shall a youthful pilgrim dare,
This dangerous path to tread?
Do I not need a Shepherd's care,
To be securely led?
- 4 Be thou, O Lord, my guard, my guide,
Nor let me from thee stray;
Uphold my footsteps, lest I slide
Or wander from thy way.

140 *Way to Zion.* S. M.

- 1 Now let our voices join
To form a sacred song;
Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,
With music pass along.
- 2 There flowers of paradise
In rich profusion spring;
The sun of glory gilds the path,
And dear companions sing.
- 3 There Salem's golden spires
In beauteous prospect rise;
And brighter crowns than mortals wear
Which sparkle through the skies.
- 4 All honor to his name
Who marks the shining way;
To him who leads the wanderers on
To realms of endless day.

141 *Prayer for divine Influence.* L. M. | 143 *Dependence on the Spirit of God.*

- 1 Great God, before thine awful throne
 A youthful band would humbly bend;
 Thy face we seek, thy name we own,
 And pray that thou wilt be our friend.
- 2 Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,
 That he may teach us how to pray;
 Make us sincere, and let each heart
 Delight to tread in wisdom's way.
- 3 Oh let thy grace our souls renew,
 And seal a sense of pardon there;
 Teach us thy will to know and do,
 And let us all thine image bear.

142 *The Sabbath.* C. M.

- 1 Once more we keep the sacred day,
 That saw the Savior rise;
 Once more we tune our joyful song,
 To him who rules the skies.
- 2 Oh may the God, who gave our lives,
 And thus far led us on;
 Be pleased to train our youthful minds
 To know and love his Son.
- 3 Teach us thy way while here we learn
 To read thy heavenly word;
 Bless all the kind instructions given
 And make us thine, O Lord.

143 *Dependence on the Spirit of God.*

S. M.

- 1 'Tis God the Spirit leads
 In paths before unknown;
 The work to be performed is ours,
 The strength is all his own.
- 2 Supported by his grace,
 We still pursue our way;
 And hope at last to reach the prize,
 Secure in endless day.
- 3 'Tis he that works to will,
 'Tis he that works to do;
 His is the power by which we act,
 His be the glory too.

144 *Grieving the Spirit.* S. M.

- 1 Forbid it, Lord, that we,
 Who from thy hand receive
 The spirit's power to make us free,
 Should e'er that spirit grieve.
- 2 Oh keep our faith alive,
 Help us to watch and pray:
 Lest, by our carelessness, we drive
 The sacred guest away.
- 3 Lord, make us wholly thine,
 And in our hearts of stone,
 Let grace, with purer lustre, shine,
 And mark us for thine own

145 *Prayer for sincerity in Worship.*

S. M.

- 1 When we draw nigh to thee
 Within thy house of prayer,
 Grant, gracious Lord, that we may see
 Thy presence shining there.
- 2 Stir up our hearts to feel
 The sins that we deplore;
 Confirm our hope, inflame our zeal,
 And make us love thee more.
- 3 Let the refreshing view
 Of mercy cheer our eyes;
 And faith, with steadier aim, pursue
 Her progress to the skies.
- 4 Oh, may we still delight
 To worship at thy feet,
 Till heaven be opened to our sight,
 And make our joy complete.

146 *Youth Invited.* S. M.

- 1 My son, know thou the Lord,
 Thy father's God obey;
 Seek his protecting care by night,
 His guardian hand by day.
- 2 Call, while he may be found,
 Oh seek him while he's near;
 Serve him with all thy heart and mind,
 And worship him with fear.

- 3 If thou wilt seek his face,
 His ear will hear thy cry;
 Then shalt thou find his mercy sure,
 His grace forever nigh.
- 4 But if thou leave thy God,
 Nor choose the path to heaven;
 Then shalt thou perish in thy sins,
 And never be forgiven.

147 *Desire to do the will of God.* S. M.

- 1 From earliest dawn of life,
 Thy goodness we have shared;
 And still we live to sing thy praise,
 By sovereign mercy spared.
- 2 To learn and do thy will,
 O Lord, our hearts incline;
 And o'er the path of future life,
 Command thy light to shine.
- 3 While taught thy word of truth,
 May we that word receive;
 And when we hear of Jesus' name,
 In that blest name believe!
- 4 Oh let us never tread
 The broad destructive road,
 But trace those holy paths which lead
 To glory, and to God.

148

Sinners Invited. S. M.

- 1 Ye sinners, fear the Lord,
While yet 'tis called to-day;
Soon will the awful voice of death
Command your souls away.
- 2 Soon will the harvest close;
The summer soon be o'er;
And soon your injured, angry God,
Will hear your prayers no more.
- 3 Then while 'tis called to-day,
Oh hear the gospel's sound;
Come, sinner, haste—oh haste away,
While pardon may be found.

149

Sinner's Warned. C. M.

- 1 Sinner, the voice of God regard;
His mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his gracious word,
From sin's destructive way.
- 2 Like raging waves, that never rest,
You live devoid of peace;
A thousand stings within your breast,
Deprive your souls of ease.
- 3 Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go?
In pain and sorrow spend your days,
To reap eternal wo!

- 4 O sinner, now the voice regard,
Of him who speaks to day;
To-day he calls you by his word;
Then why will you delay.

150

For Forgiveness. S. M.

- 1 According to thy word,
Let me thy mercy prove;
Blot out my past transgressions, Lord,
And save me by thy love.
- 2 Wash me from every stain
Which vice and guilt impart;
Let me, O Lord, thy love regain,
And cleanse my sinful heart.

151

Encouragement to Prayer. S. M.

- 1 And shall not Jesus hear
His children when they cry:
Yes, though he may awhile forbear,
He'll help them from on high.
- 2 His nature, truth, and love,
Engage him on their side;
When they are grieved, his bowels move;
And can they be denied?
- 3 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause his care.

152 *Ingratitude Deplored.* S. M.

- 1 Is this the kind return?
Are these the thanks we owe?
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow!
- 2 To what a stubborn frame,
Has sin reduced our mind!
What strange, rebellious wretches we!
And God as strangely kind!
- 3 Turn—turn us, mighty God!
And mould our souls afresh!
Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of
And give us hearts of flesh. [stone,
- 4 Let past ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes;
And hourly, as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

153 *Youth Invited.* C. M.

- 1 Ye hearts with youthful vigor warm,
In smiling crowds draw near;
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Savior's voice to hear.
- 2 He, Lord of all the worlds on high,
Stoops to converse with you;
He lays his radiant glories by,
Your friendship to pursue.

- 3 The soul that longs to see his face,
Is sure his love to gain;
And those who early seek his grace,
Shall never seek in vain.
- 4 Then come, with youthful vigor warm;
To Jesus now draw near,
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Savior's voice to hear.

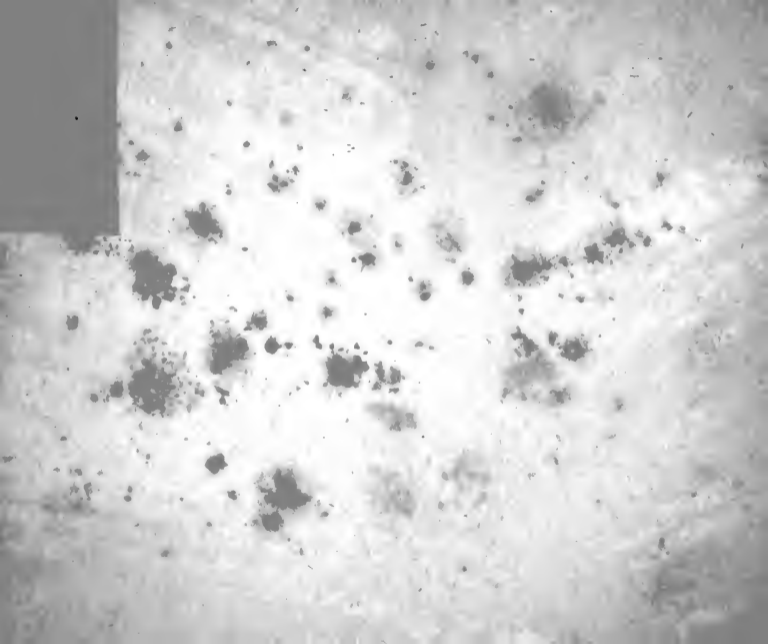
154 *Seeking the Lord.* C. M.

- 1 Ensnared too long my heart has been,
In folly's hurtful ways;
Oh, may I now, at length, begin
To hear what wisdom says.
- 2 'Tis Jesus, from the mercy-seat,
Invites me to his rest;
He calls poor sinners to his feet,
To make them truly blest.
- 3 Approach, my soul, to wisdom's gate,
While now 'tis called to-day;
No one who watches there and waits,
Shall e'er be turned away.
- 4 He will not let me seek in vain,
For all who trust his word
Shall everlasting life obtain
And favor from the Lord.

According to thy word	109	Hail sacred truth	4	My son, know thou the Lord	108
Almighty Maker of my frame	65	Hark! from the tomb	65	My soul, be on thy guard	75
And shall not Jesus hear	109	Hark! what mean those holy	102	My soul cleaveth unto the dust	99
And will the Judge	64	Hear what the voice	64	My soul, repeat his praise	6
At the portals of thy house	76	Ho! every one that thirsts	102	My soul with patience waits	69
Awaked by Sinai's awful sound	67	How gentle God's commands	104	Now I resolve with all my heart	28
Behold the lofty sky	7	How happy he who loves to hear	17	Now let our voices join	106
Behold the morning sun	9	How precious is the book divine	19	Oh for the death	64
Beneath our feet	65	How shall the young secure their	18	O God, my gracious God, to thee	53
Be thou, O God, exalted high	3	How wondrous and great	85	O how I love thy law	96
Blessed are the undefiled	98	I love the volume of thy word	52	Oh that the Lord would guide	45
Blessed is the man that walketh	92	I'm not ashamed to own	5	O Jesus! delight of my soul	57
Brightest and best of the sons	48	Inspirer and hearer of prayer	87	O Lord, let our songs find	58
Broad is the road that leads	20	In vain I trace creation o'er	103	O Lord open thou our lips	96
By cool Siloam's shady rill	78	In vain we lavish out our lives	13	O Lord our God	91
Come, blessed Savior, from above	17	Is this the kind return	110	Once more assembled on thy day	10
Come, dearest Lord, and bless	30	I will lift up mine eyes	94	Once more we keep	107
Come, gracious Lord, descend	44	Jehovah Lord of power	41	One there is above all others	22
Come, happy souls, approach	43	Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory	38	On the mountain's top	33
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly	15	Lamb of God! whose bleeding	89	O praise ye the Lord	84
Come, let us join	5	Let every creature join	39	O thou that hear'st the prayer	66
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	29	Let others boast how strong	19	O thou that hear'st when sinners	21
Convinced of sin	46	Let us adore the grace that keeps	13	O thou who hast at thy command	26
Ensnared too long	110	Life is a span	55	Our Father who in heaven art	14
Eternity is just at hand	21	Life is the time	70	Praise the Lord, who reigns above	63
Exalt the Lord our God	90	Lift up to God the voice of praise	5	Pray for Jerusalem	74
Father of all, in whom alone	15	Lord, dismiss us	104	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	62
Father of mercies, in thy word	19	Lord, how delightful 'tis to see	27	Rock of ages! cleft for me	71
Father, to thee our souls we lift	15	Lord, I am thine, thy truth I own	16	Salvation is forever nigh	11
Forbid it, Lord, that we	107	Lord, in the morning thou shalt	59	Savior, source of every blessing	23
From earliest dawn of life	108	Lord, teach me how to pray	105	Seek ye the Lord	97
From Greenland's icy mountain	24	Lord what a feeble piece	55	Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive	21
Glory to God on high	47	Lo, what a glorious corner stone	42	Sing my soul his wondrous love	32
God is goodness, wisdom, power	80	Lord, what a thoughtless wretch	21	Sinners, hear, for God hath spoken	49
Great God, before thine awful	107	Lord, we come before thee now	102	Sinners, turn, why will ye die	51
Great God, the power of sin	17	My country, 'tis of thee	82	Sinner, the voice of God regard	109
Great God, with wonder and	19	My God, my King, to thee I'll raise	5	Sister, thou wast mild and lovely	54
Great is the Lord our God	36	My gracious Lord, I own thy right	11	Soon as the morning rays appear	105
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah	77	My opening eyes with rapture see	31	Strait is the way	13







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